

Ore Ga Isekai Danjonda! *Tensei Shitara Karada Ga Danjon Toka Shite Ita*

Alt Names:

俺が異世界ダンジョンだ！ ～転生したら体がダンジョンと化していた～

I'm Another World's Dungeon! *After reincarnating, my body became that of a dungeon*

Author: Komanchi

Type: Web Novel

Raws:

<http://ncode.syosetu.com/n1844cq/>

### **Status of Novel : Dropped by Author**

Synopsis:

While on his way to work, white collar worker Shoutarou Sagami got hit by a truck and died. And then, he was reincarnated—into a dungeon.

Whatever fate it was that caused Shoutarou Sagami's body to become a dungeon, he decided to cultivate himself as a dungeon.

A story where a guy reincarnated with the body of a dungeon decides to advance of his own will. He starts as just a cave, and aims to become a gigantic labyrinth. But before he can get that far, he shelters a lost Elf, supports the cat-eared merchants in front of his entrance, and much more.

(Note: This is a relatively new Web Novel (8 chapters as of this posting), it has yet to be seen how long the author will stick with it, but I, Solistia, love it enough anyway to TL regardless).

Translator:

[http://lasolistia.com/haruparty/?page\\_id=199](http://lasolistia.com/haruparty/?page_id=199)

# OreDungeon – Chapter 1 My Body Became a Dungeon

[New Version Translated]

[Translation by Solistia, Edited by Creed, and GeekyOtaku36]

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(You have got to be kidding me.....)

I was stunned. The reason for this, was that my body had become a dungeon.



A few hours ago.

I was riding along my usual route to work on my bicycle. It was still early morning, and biking through the fresh air felt nice.

As a slave to the Man, this was one of the few things I, Shoutarou Sagami, enjoyed. Today, like always, I headed for my company with plenty of time to spare.

But, as you may have guessed, I never made it, and will never again make it, to work.

While I was waiting at a light, an out of control truck sent me flying. The last thing I remember was a very loud noise and seeing the looming truck before me.

Man, a 27-year long life. I at least wanted to get married. That was the last thought that passed through my mind before I lost consciousness.

——And so, I awakened in a dreary cave.

When I opened my eyes, the first thing I saw was the ceiling of a dark cave and its entrance, in which sunlight streamed in.

I thought I was hit by a truck and died, so why on earth was I in a cave? It made no sense. I guess for now, I should check out the situation. I just gotta stand up and——

(Eh? I-I don't have a body?!)

There was no body to be found. I could think, but I had no body.

(W-what's going on?! What the HELL is going on?!)

In this impossible situation I had a full blown panic attack. But regardless of the ruckus I made, nothing changed.

After a while I finally calmed down. First things first, I had to calmly figure out what was going on.

(I don't have a body, but my mind is definitely here...did I become a ghost after I died? Can I even move?)

'Move', I commanded myself.

(Did...Did I move?)

My view changed. But I didn't feel like I actually moved. It was more like changing camera views on a television show.

(Oh, oooh?! I can move in all directions.)

I got my view to move up and down and side to side. Any direction, and any angle.

Using my newfound ability, I investigated the cave.

(It's not very big...)

The space was about the size of 20-tatami mats (30<sup>2</sup>m, 330<sup>2</sup>ft). It was only 4m (13ft) high, and had a rocky floor making up the whole of the cave.

It was oblong in shape, and completely empty.

(Wha?! I, I can't get out.....)

The only thing connecting this cave to the outside world was a 2m (6.5ft) hole. I wanted to go out through there but...I couldn't.

I was obstructed by some invisible force. I was just about to give up, then I tried again.

But all I could see were bits and pieces of the outside. A verdant forest spreading out in all directions, with a myriad of trees making it impossible to see very far.

I tried to call for help, but I had no voice. I didn't even have a mouth.

(...I'm at an impasse, now what do I do?)

I came to understand 3 things:

I had a mind, but not a body. That's why I couldn't speak.

This place is a cave.

I could look around the cave freely, but I couldn't go outside.

I didn't know anything else. And I couldn't call for help. A feeling of helplessness wafted through me. It felt like I was gonna cry, but I didn't have eyes.

(.....Huh? What's this sensation?)

Suddenly I was filled with a strange feeling. What was it? If I had to compare, it was like when your limbs were getting their feeling back after becoming numb.

But what was coming back was not my body——.

(Eh, is...is this the cave?)

It felt like my body was the whole of the cave.

I didn't really understand it all that well, but that's the only way I could think to describe it. It felt like each and every rock of the floor and walls were part of my body. I didn't have a sense of touch, but I was able to focus myself on specific points.

(J-just what has my body become...)

The moment I thought that, a panel abruptly appeared in my vision.



# Basic Stats

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Dungeon Name: Shoutarou Sagami

Classification: Cave Type

Number of Rooms: 1

Number of Levels: 1

Number of Biologics: 0

Number of Inanimates: 0

Number of Drop Items: 0

Number of Dungeon Skills: 0

Number of Titles: 0

Dungeon Rank: F

DP (Dungeon Points) Remaining: 100

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Wh-what is this? The panel that appeared was a game-like window. It displayed a bunch of weird stats, and I had no idea what to make of it.

Number of rooms? Skills? There were a lot of other things I didn't get, but what struck me the most was the Dungeon Name.

Dungeon Name, Shoutarou Sagami? T-this couldn't be... I felt like my entire body had become the cave, but this indicated...



I, Shoutarou Sagami, had become the dungeon itself.

This is the old version of OreDungeon before author Komanchi rewrote everything after chapter 1.

(You have got to be kidding me.....)

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A few hours ago.

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---

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Number of Levels: 1

Number of Biologics: 0

Number of Non-biologics: 0

Number of Drops: 0

Number of Dungeon Skills: 0

Number of Titles: 0

Dungeon Rank: Z—

DP (Dungeon Points) Remaining: 100

---

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Dungeon Name, Shoutarou Sagami? T-this couldn't be... I felt like my entire body had become the cave, but this indicated...



I, Shoutarou Sagami, had become the dungeon itself.

Inside a dark cave, I was flabbergasted by a strange reality. I—in any case, I should go over everything one more time just to be safe.

First, I was run over by a truck on my way to work. That much is true.

But after that it all gets weird. After I woke up in the cave—I became the dungeon? It sounds more than a little absurd, but I could instinctively feel that it was so. That I had become the dungeon.

And then——above all else, there was this panel:

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# Basic Stats

---

Dungeon Name: Shoutarou Sagami

Classification: Cave Type

Number of Rooms: 1

Number of Levels: 1

Number of Biologics: 0

Number of Non-biologics: 0

Number of Drops: 0

Number of Dungeon Skills: 0

Number of Titles: 0

Dungeon Rank: Z—

DP (Dungeon Points) Remaining: 100

---

It was kind of funny how...considerate the line 'Dungeon Name: Shoutarou Sagami' was.

The skills kinda seemed like something from a game. After I got hit by that truck did I...wake up in a game world?

Come to think of it, there was a web novel I read last year like that. If I remember right, a guy reincarnated as some kind of hero, and saved the world...or something like that.

Then maybe I also.....no, there's no possible way I looked like a hero. I mean, what kind of joke was this, to be reborn as a dark and dreary cave?

Haaa. I still laugh, even though I don't have a mouth.

Yeah, okay! Getting depressed won't solve anything. It's not like it's set in stone that I can't get back to my old world. There may even be some yet unknown way to do so! I'll just have to try a bunch of things!

Glass is half full time. Snapping myself out of poor moods has always been one of my best qualities. Right now, I should try to mess around with the panel that was in front of me.

Should I pray that everything will turn out fine? I focus myself on the Number of Rooms and Number of Levels. When I do, a new panel appears.

- 
- 1 Block Excavation, Required DP: 1
  - Add Room, DP: 20
  - Add Level, DP: Insufficient Amount of Rooms
- Remaining DP: 100
-

Aha, so this can expand the dungeon? And the needed DP——that's the Dungeon Points, right?

To test it, I tried out the 1 Block Excavation. I watched closely and crossed my fingers. And then...

《Please select the region.》

With that pop-up, a rectangle of pale light formed. The width and length were 1m (3ft), and it was just about as tall as the cave's own height.

Can I move this thing like a computer mouse? I focused on it, and I was able to move it around freely. For the moment, I put it by a wall near the center of the cave, and think:

(Excavate!)

The change was instantaneous. All the rock inside the rectangle vanished, and an empty was created.

Ooo, this is amazing! I wonder if I should keep expanding like this?

Next, I look at the placeable objects and drops.

---

## 《Optional Biologics》

Slime: 20DP

Sandman: 20DP

## 《Optional Non-Biologics》

Pit Trap: 4DP

Wooden Arrow Trap: 10DP

Rockslide Trap (very small): 15DP

Fire Magic Circle: 50DP

Ice Magic Circle: 50DP

## 《Optional Drops》

Herb: 5DP

Firm Fruit: 10DP

Hide Armor: 20DP

Club: 30DP

Remaining DP: 99

---

I see...so that's how monsters and traps are made. I guess so raiders will have some obstacles to overcome? And the drops are the rewards for the raiders? It's not like I could wear or use items, so that must be it.

Urgh, my DP went down a little. From that little excavation I just did? I see, I see. If I make a bunch of things, it'll consume the DP. I'd best make sure not to waste any.

If the DP can decrease, then there must be ways of making it increase. Perhaps there has to be a certain amount of progress for it to increase.

I didn't have any Dungeon Skills or Titles. Probably because there wasn't really anything here yet. And what the heck is a Dungeon Skill anyway?

And my designated rank is Z-. A Z-negative, is it... I have no idea what the upper ranks are, but even I can tell that is ridiculously low. I wonder if it'll increase if the dungeon gets bigger?

Well, nothing I can do about it now. First I need to figure out how to increase my DP. If I had to guess, it would probably be defeating raiders.

In that case, I should put down a trap. I'll make the dungeon bigger after I get more DP. Until then, I'll make do with this one room.

The cheapest damaging trap is the Pitfall Trap...but that doesn't seem very reliable. Instead, I'll get the Wooden Arrow Trap. I then select the Wooden Arrow Trap from my panel.

《Wooden Arrow Trap: When stepping into the target area, a physical attack will be delivered by way of Wooden Arrows.》

Hmhm. This would be good to start with. Then, a pale light square, 1m

(3ft) on all sides, emerged from the ground. I could also move this one freely.

And so it looks like this would give me a preview. I was thankful to be able to modify its placement before finalizing.

Now then, where should I place this? If I just put it somewhere random, it won't do me any good. I've gotta think carefully about it.

(Mwahaha, I thought this might happen, but all I have to do is read the trap placement manual!)

I smirk, self-satisfied. Actually, I don't have a smirk, that was a total lie...I just wanted to try saying it.

Also, there is no manual to read, but I vaguely recall a serialized manga I read in a magazine once had an effective trap setup.

I don't know if I even remember it right, but I should at least give it a shot. I use 3 Herbs and 4 Wooden Arrow Traps.



Haha, this is great. The preparations were complete, and I had 44 DP left.

I realized night had fallen. In the dungeon, the rocks all had a faint glow about them, so it wasn't pitch-black. I wondered if this was just another



quirk of the dungeon.

All right, now I just had to wait for prey to enter the dungeon! .....Wait a minute. Now that I think about it, how exactly do you attract prey to your dungeon?

I had a bad feeling, but I decided to sleep first. I had to sleep at times like this, as I was exhausted after all that work.

Just as if I was closing my eyes, my vision turned itself off. A story about a sleeping dungeon sounds really weird. And while thinking about that, I drifted off to sleep.

## OreDungeon – Chapter 3 The First Raiders

### 初めての侵入者

---

A week had passed since I set up my trap. There have been no raiders. I will say that once again. No. Raiders.

(Are you serious....)

I'm dejected all by myself.

My bad feeling was right on the money. Even if I place a trap, if no raiders come, there's no point.

Even if I say that, I still have no means to actually attract the raiders in the first place. In essence, I can do nothing but wait. However, even if I wait and wait some more, the raiders still won't come.

Could it be that at the moment I reincarnated as a dungeon I was destined for failure? ——were the kinds of pathetic thoughts floating through my mind.

Agh, woe is me...

But, it looked like God hadn't abandoned me quite yet. Day 10, morning: a raider finally appeared.

(Ah.....huh?! Th-this is!)

Getting all starry eyed, I brought myself back to reality. I felt a new sensation. I knew that something was near the entrance.

And soon thereafter, 3 shadows invaded the dungeon. They were creatures right out of a fantasy book. Or at least, none of them were human.

Green-skinned with a flat head coming to a point at the nose. They were short but had an imposing glare. They wore simple leather armor, and carried clubs.

J-just what are these guys. I'd never seen anything like them. I concentrate on the one in front. When I did, a panel appeared.

---

Race: Green Goblin

Job: Green Goblin

Level: 5

Health: 61

Magic: 5

Intelligence: 32

Attack: 39

Defense: 22

Magic Defense: 10

Magic Attack: 12

Skills: None

---

Green Goblin... Were these numbers their stats then? This was a pretty handy tool. I checked out the other two, but other than a 1 or 2 point difference here and there, they were all virtually identical.

But still, a goblin, huh? I'm a bit late on the draw, but it looks like I've come to another world.

Regardless, I really want to take them out. They're the raiders I waited so patiently for. If I miss my chance here, who knows when someone else will come.

Or so I say, but all I can do is have faith in my trap and pray for success. It would be great if they fell for it.

The Goblins fell in line and entered. They kept watch on the area, remaining vigilant.

At last, they got to the middle of the room, and found the first herb. The Goblins approached it carefully.

"GyaaGyaaGya!"

They raised their voice in an obviously excited manner. Then, further back, they found another Herb.

They advanced upon it in the same cautious manner.

(That's it, that's it, almost there!)

Getting them to this stage was all part of my plan.

And at last, they found the final Herb.

The Goblins headed towards it, but unlike the previous ones, they dropped their guard.

That's why they didn't notice the carefully placed trap. And thus, the Goblins stepped into the range of the Wooden Arrows.

Shwing!

"Gugya! .....Aa..."

The sound of something rushing through the air was followed by the death cries of the Goblins. When the trap activated, a multitude of arrows sprang forth from the empty space, piercing the Goblins.

(Y-yes! Did I finish them?)

I became somewhat excited and opened up the Goblins' stat screens. Doing so, I found everyone's Health to be 0. I'm pretty sure that meant they were defeated.

(I did it! I finally did it!)

If I had a body, I knew I'd be jumping for joy. I was that happy. I'd bagged my first prey!

...But man, I'm really glad my trick worked out.

Lowering their guard after the first two Herbs, and catching them in the trap on the last one. It was simple, but the Goblin's Intelligence wasn't very high.

After a bit, something started happening with the corpses of the Goblins. They became particles of light and disappeared.

《You have gained 40 DP. You have obtained Hide Armor x3, Primitive Club x3.》

That was the information displayed on the pop-up window. Oo, so I can obtain the dropped equipment? I wonder if I could change them into DP...

When I looked into it, I could convert them into the much needed DP for about half their cost. Yes, this time, I'm gonna convert all of it. All in all, I got 45 more DP.

Adding it with my other DP, it came to a total of 129 DP. Let's ride this DP-making train! I had a mini-celebration for my first success, and I got super pumped!

——But I soon realized it wouldn't be that easy.



(Uugh...)

I groaned to myself. After that a whole month passed. The DP stockpiling...was not going well.

My DP was only at 150. My only raiders were still just Goblins. One thing I learned was that turning a profit with DP was difficult.

Reason being, the traps would periodically break. Each had a specific number of uses before they broke down. I tested out having monsters, but with the low chance of them being useful, plus the worrisome cost of maintenance, it was a little out of my price range.

Plus, the DP I got off the Goblins wasn't very much. Which was why I usually took a hit or barely broke even.

Once, a party of Goblins——9 to be exact, assembled themselves for my dungeon. It was a good chance to get a bunch of DP, but I was only able to take out 3 of them.

The attack power of the Wooden Arrows Trap wasn't enough. I did want to invest in a more powerful trap, however...

《Lightning Magic Circle: Biologics in the room will trigger Lightning Magic.》

As I amassed more DP, new options would become available. The Lightning Magic Circle was one of those.

The required DP was 130, and it was the strongest attack I could currently get. It would have been nice if I could have used this when the Goblin party came.

But if the Magic Circle was activated by only a small number of raiders, the deficit incurred would be enormous. After all, magic circles were all one time use traps.

I was troubled. Should I keep going little by little, or take a risk? ...It was a hard call to make when nothing ever changed. I wanted something, anything to change.

I chose to get the Lightning Magic Circle, and put it a little farther back from the center. It was about 3m (10ft) in front of my first excavated alcove in the wall. Then I finish it off by placing down an Herb behind it.

This was a gamble. Would I meet with fortune or misfortune? I waited without even sleeping, as I was on pins and needles with my forthcoming success or failure.

2 days after setting my trap, new raiders appeared. But it wasn't the



Goblins like I'd been expecting.

"Haah...Haah..."

It was a girl that appeared, with long flowing silver hair and scarlet eyes. From her facial features it was clear that she was in her mid-teens. Quite the beauty. One feature I noted in particular were her overly long and pointed ears. Just like a fantastical elf.

But the strangest thing about her was her ragged clothes and the numerous scars on her limbs. In addition, the lead-colored collar around her neck gave her the appearance of a slave.

She was out of breath and extremely scared. It was like she was being hunted.

What...was she being chased by something?

Very soon, 3 men appeared. They looked really tough, wore armor, and each had a hatchet in their hand.

The very image of a brute. At the front, the probable leader of the group had a nasty smile on his face.

"I better bind your hands real good, Slave-chan. I got plenty to thank ya for..."

".....!"

I didn't really get what was happening, but it was easy to see that the weak were being oppressed. I had to save that girl!

---

Dungeon Name: Shoutarou Sagami

Classification: Cave Type

Number of Rooms: 1

Number of Levels: 1

Number of Biologics: 0

Number of Non-biologics: 1

Number of Drops: 1

Number of Dungeon Skills: 0

Number of Titles: 0

Dungeon Rank: Z—

Remaining DP: 15

---

My prediction was way off. The raiders that came weren't goblins, but humans.

Present were 1 girl and 3 brutes. The girl probably wasn't human. It also looked like they didn't come here to raid the dungeon either. It just happened to be the place where the fleeing girl and her pursuers happened upon.

I didn't know the whole story, but I knew the men were the bad guys with just a glance.

The men cornered the girl, and began a leisurely conversation.

"I got plenty a' work for ya, Slave-chan. And I'll make sure ta thank ya plenty too."

"Ya sure this is okay, Boss? The elf girl is merchandise."

"Whaaat, just one won't make a bit a difference. ...I gots it, how's about we says when we found her sh'was killed by a monster?"

"Eh heh heh, yur such a devil Boss."

"Come oon, you guys want a little piece too, right? There ain't a single

elf girl in them brothels. Make sure ta enjoy your fil right full like.”

“G-get away from me...!”

The guys undid the belts on their pants and sauntered up to the frightened girl.

T-this isn’t good! I gotta save that girl! First things first, I opened up the stat screen of the leader.

---

Race: Human

Job: Warrior

Level: 15

Health: 130

Magic: 12

Intelligence: 67

Attack: 104

Defense: 86

Magic Defense: 24

Magic Attack: 13

Skills: None

---

I took a look at the other two as well, but their stats were a lot lower than their leader. Okay, to take these guys out, I need a plan. First, I need to call out to the girl... Ah crap! I can’t talk...!

T-this is bad! Maybe if I focus really hard I'll have a voice. Please, please get through to her!

(H-hey you!)

"Eh? W-who's there?!"

"Oh? what's wrong, Slave-chan? There's no one comin' ta save the likes a' you."

The girl looked around nervously. Sweet, I got a reaction. If I focus on the target, my voice can reach them.

(I want to help you! So I need you to follow my instructions!)

"Wha-what is this?"

The girl's voice suddenly sounded very confused. Shit, for my plan to work, I needed her cooperation.

(I'm begging you! If you want to live...believe me, and follow my instructions, please!)

"I.....want to.....live."

And then—the girl stood up. Her legs were shaking, but I could feel

her desire to live.

"Hey hey, what's this? You really want a go at it?"

The men mistook her action as a desire to fight back. But I had to ignore that for now.

(Okay! In the back there should be a small alcove in the wall. Please run there! However, when I tell you to jump, you must leap with all your might! Now go!)

The girl took off for the hole in the back.

(Now! Jump!)

The girl took a great leap over the Lightning Magic Circle. Arriving at the alcove, she crouched down. This was the place where I first tested out my excavation ability.

(Now just stay there and be quiet.)

The girl silently nodded her understanding. The men found where she was hidden and sneered.

"Ah ah, now ya've gone and gotten yurself in a hole. What a cute little kitten. 'S okay, don't be afraid~, I'll come an' git ya now, 'ight?"

The men foolishly laughed and headed towards the girl. They completely surrounded her, dropping their guard. —That's why they didn't notice the magic circle until it was too late.

".....Huh?"

The leader stepped into the circle. Sensing a target, the magic circle lit up, and demonstrated its power.

"Guyaaaaa?!"

"Agaaaaa!?!"

"Abigiii!?"

The lightning emitted by the magic circle tore through them. The men couldn't escape the strike. And just like that, the men collapsed to the ground.

Damn, that was powerful. The men's Health instantly dropped to 0.

The Lightning Magic Circle, once activated, damaged anything in the entire room. It was perfect to get all the men at once. It also helped that their Magic Defense was really low.

And of course, the girl was fine. Although she was left dumbfounded by this series of events.

I had led her to the small alcove in the back in part to lure the men to that spot, but mostly so she could escape the damage from the trap.

The effective range of the Lightning Magic Circle was only in the first room. Since that small excavated area was just outside the room's perimeter, it wasn't affected.

I had originally intended the alcove to harbor an Herb and lure in the Goblins in with them being none the wiser of the trap. ...It was beyond my expectations that it would come in handy in a situation like this.

Just like the Goblins, the men eventually turned into light particles and disappeared. And then...

《You have gained 1500 DP. You have obtained Hatchet x3, Brigandine x3》

Woah! There's an extra 0 on that DP amount! They were unexpected raiders, but in the end it was a huge success. I could afford to expand the dungeon with this.

But, before that...

(Heeey, can you hear me? It's safe now.)

I reopened communications with the girl, but doing so surprised her.

"W-ho are you? ...Where are you?"



Completely frightened, she looked all around the cave. Oh, right. If you can hear someone but can't see them, that can be pretty scary.

(Uh, let's see...I'm the, uh, spirit of this dungeon. Sooo, I don't really have a visible body. But please rest assured, I'm on your side.)

The part about being a spirit wasn't actually true, but it was probably close to the truth. The girl's face looked surprised.

"The spirit of the dungeon...? This is the first I've heard of such a thing... Ah, S, Spirit-sama, was it you that saved me?"

(Yeah. I don't really know what was going on between you guys, but they tried to do something I couldn't ignore, nor forgive.)

"T-thank you so much. Ah, but..."

The girl had on a really brilliant smile, but after realizing something, it faded into a solemn look. I wondered what happened.

(What's wrong?)

"Spirit-sama...Forgive me. You went to the trouble of saving me, but I'm probably still going to die."

(Huh? W-what are you talking about?!)

I was shocked by her abrupt proclamation. She'll die? What on earth was she talking about?

"It's because I'm a slave. The collar I'm wearing is cursed. That's why tomorrow, I'll probably be..."

There was some kind of collar on her neck. I tried to get a closer look at it...

《Slave Collar: After being separated from the owner for a specified amount of time, the wearer's Health will be reduced to 0. Magic, sealing-type skill.》

...What a disgusting piece of equipment. A slave? It may be a fitting restraint for a slave, however...

(Are you unable to take it off?)

"It's impossible. I'm sad, but... No, it's fine. It's not like I have a home to return to..."

Tears began to stream out of the girl's eyes. From what she said, she'd already given up. But, I could still feel a small will to live coming from her.

(I see...Gimme just a minute...)

I opened up my panel, and looked for a certain Non-biologic item.

Having this much DP was also partly thanks to the girl, so I needed to return the favor.

With my vastly increased DP, a bunch of new magic circles had been added. And among them——got it!

I set that magic circle in the center of the room.

(Step inside that magic circle. It might just be able to save you.)

"S-save me? R-really?"

With a tentative promise of salvation, the girl drew closer to the magic circle. But before she stepped into it, she hesitated. I couldn't blame her.

Even though it could save her, it was akin to being offered candy by a faceless stranger.

Finally finding her resolve, she shut her eyes tight and stepped into the circle.

"I-I want to live!"

The magic circle released a bright orange light, acting in tandem with her words, and then——

Clank.

The collar dropped. The sound as it hit the floor was like a glorious hallelujah of freedom.

"Eeh? Eeehhh?"

The girl stood there shocked, as if she couldn't believe what had just happened.

Thank goodness it worked; I was able to successfully remove the collar with a magic circle that removes equipment.

《Unequip Magic Circle: When activated, it will remove a random piece of equipment from any nearby biologic.》

It was random which piece would be chosen, but since that collar was the only nice piece of equipment she wore, that's the one that was chosen.

Also, that magic circle cost 300 DP; it was nothing to sneeze at. But, the ability to remove equipment was powerful indeed.

(All right, that seems to have done the job.)

"So...so, I've been saved? I'm free?"

(Most likely. ...Uh, hey, do you, uh...do you wanna live here?)

"Eh, I...I can really stay here?"

The girl's voice quivered.

The worst part about becoming a dungeon was the loneliness. I was isolated without anyone to talk to. So, if the girl was fine with it, I'd really like her to stay here with me.

And maybe, as a friend——.

(Ah...if it's all right with you...could we, maybe, be friends?)

It was more embarrassing than I thought to actually say it out loud.

"Ah...ah, waah..."

And suddenly the girl started crying. Why was she crying?!

(W-woah, are you okay?! Are you hurt somewhere?)

"No, I'm not, I...I'm happy. A friend...a place to call home...I didn't have any of that...Waaah!"

This day I not only gained a lot of DP, I also gained a small dungeonmate.

---

Dungeon Name: Shoutarou Sagami

Classification: Cave Type

Number of Rooms: 1

Number of Levels: 1

Number of Biologics: 1

Number of Non-biologics: 0

Number of Drops: 0

Number of Dungeon Skills: 0

Number of Titles: 0

Dungeon Rank: Z—

Remaining DP: 1215

---

The girl sniffled and cried for a while after that. I couldn't blame her. Her sentences were fragmented, but I got the gist that her life up until now had been pretty miserable.

I chose to wait until she had finally calmed down and returned to normal to call out to her again.

(Are you feeling better? If you don't mind me asking, what's your name?)

"I-I am. I'm an elf, Selene."

(Selene, is it? Selene, you can call me...Spirit-san.)

I wondered if I should tell her my real name, but decided to play it safe.

"I couldn't! To call Spirit-sama only Spirit-san...it's too disrespectful!"

(Oh no, it's fine...it's not a big deal. Besides Selene, aren't you my friend now? If you could, it'd make me happy if you'd also grant this selfish request of mine.)

In the first place, even though I wasn't a spirit, I honestly didn't really know what I was. For the sake of convenience, I'd see how 'Spirit' worked

out. I'd like to live as honest as possible.

"Okay. As you wish Spirit...-san. I feel I am unworthy, but I look forward to spending more time with you here."

(Yeah, me too.)

Selene nodded her head quickly in greeting. And in doing so, she exposed the white skin of her chest.

Woah...wait, what? Selene's clothing was an over glorified rag, and her proportions, in particular her breasts, were quite well-endowed. It was something that shouldn't be seen, but on the other hand was a feast for the eyes.

As a Dungeon, do I still have sexual desire? ...How would I even act on it?

But, the most important thing right now was to take care of Selene's clothing problem. If I had to look at her everyday in those clothes, I'd never not be horny.

I opened up the list of Drops, and searched for some suitable armor.

《Silk Robe: A magic-enhancing robe.》

《Leather Boots: Sturdy leather boots, perfect for licking.》



Okay, these would have to do for now. I needed 150, and 100 DP respectively for each. Normally it might have been a waste of a good drop item, but Selene was my first friend. I could afford to be generous.

I spent the DP, then set the items to appear in front of Selene.

(I don't know if they'll fit, but here's a present for you. Please take it.)

"Eh?! You want me to wear something so expensive?"

(Er, rather if you don't wear it, I'm the one who'll be troubled. So please put it on.)

"Is that so? Then I will."

I couldn't tell her why. I wanted to avoid being labeled 'Perverted Spirit-san'.

Taking the clothes, she slowly started removing her old rags——

(Uwha....?!)

"Hya?! W-what's the matter?"

I began to doubt what I was seeing. What was this... She didn't have anything on underneath. She was going commando.

The pure and unsullied Selene, that Selene, was completely exposed. How could this be.

I wondered if it was because she was a slave, or maybe the very concept of underwear was foreign here. I began to wonder if there was an underwear drop item...nope. Okay, no need to panic.

(It's nothing. Everything is just fine.)

"O-okay."

Still, I wasn't sure if it was because she just thought of me as a spirit, but she was putting on quite the show getting changed. Could this be...a perk?

While Selene changed, I pondered and worried over whether to ask her about it, or if it was even a good idea for her to wear underwear.



(I think it looks pretty good on you.)

"R-really? Eeheehee, thank you very much."

Selene's cheeks were flushed red. The robe I gave her did look good.

Then came the matter of Selene's dwelling. I couldn't just make her live

in this one room cave. Might as well turn the creation of her living quarters into some Dungeon expansion practice.

(Selene, wait for just a bit.)

"Understood."

I needed to make it so it wasn't easy to spot. Let's see...how about I excavate the right wall from the middle of the room? I started off by excavating 5 blocks from the wall. From there, an additional 3×3 block section to make the room itself, small though it may be.

At about about 5.5 Tatami mats (8.5<sup>2</sup>m, 28<sup>2</sup>ft) large, the small room was created.

From the Non-Biologic menu, I placed a wooden shelf, small desk, and a bed. At first, I wondered why furniture was even an option to create.

But, after thinking about it, I came to the conclusion that it must be to have rest areas in the dungeon.

(Selene, I've made a room for you. You can live there for now if you like.)

"In an instant a room was.....made for someone like me. T-thank you so very much."

Selene was surprised at the sudden formation of the room. She poked at the bed and the desk, checking if it was real, mumbling to herself the

entire time.

That’s right, I hadn’t seen Selene’s stats yet. I’ll just take a quick looksee.

---

Race: Elf  
Job: ——  
Level: 9  
Health: 45  
Magic: 650  
Intelligence: 500  
Attack: 12  
Defense: 14  
Magic Defense: 680  
Magic Attack: 700  
Skills: None

---

Huh?! S-she’s strong. Her level was low, but her magic was in a league of its own. I wondered if it was a racial trait of Elves... Ah, but the rest of her stats were so abysmally low, if her magic was sealed she was screwed.

(Selene, can you use magic?)

“No...I have yet to make any contracts with any spirits, so I’m afraid I can’t use it yet.”

(Spirit contract?)

"Yes, we Elves make contracts with the spirits, then we are able to use their particular magic."

I see, so that meant in this world there were all kinds of spirits then.

"So, um, Spirit-san. I would like to make a request..."

(Hm? What is it?)

"P-please make a contract with me!"

(Eh? Eeeeeehhhhh?!)

Selene's proposal surprised me. T-that totally came out of left field.

"Spirit-san is the one who saved my life. By all means, I want to offer my life to Spirit-san."

(O-offer, you say. If it means taking your life, I want no part of it.)

"Ah, you misunderstand. The contract between an elf and spirit is one of mutual partnership. In exchange for granting us magic, the moment our lives are complete, we return to be one with our spirits."

(...It sounds dangerous.)

"It is."

Was it really? Rather, I didn't know if she could even make a contract with me. I had no idea if I was actually a spirit or not.

But Selene was firm in her resolve.

(I don't know if we'll be able to make a contract. If you're okay with that, I'm game to try.)

"Yes! Thank you so much!"

After that, Selene used a sharp, fallen rock to pierce the skin of her finger. Then she drew a symbol on her own chest and closed her eyes.

"Spirit who dwells within this earth. Abide by the ancient covenant, and dwell within my blood."

As she did so, her symbol glowed red, and the particles emitted from it surrounded her. Then, the red light shined even brighter and released in a flash.

After a bit, the light once again converged on her symbol. Slowly, Selene opened her eyes.

"I-it worked. Thank goodness..."

Did it really...? Was I some kind of Dungeon overseer spirit? And even if it did work, what kind of magic would our contract give her? I took a quick look at her stats.

---

Race: Elf  
Job: Mage  
Level: 9  
Health: 45  
Magic: 650  
Intelligence: 500  
Attack: 12  
Defense: 14  
Magic Defense: 680  
Magic Attack: 700  
Skills: Shoutarou Sagami's Blessings

---

Eeeh...what a useless looking blessing. Ah, no, maybe it was actually really powerful? I had no idea!

"Well, Spirit-san? Did the contract work?"

(Ah, a contract was definitely made.)

“All right—!”

Seeing Selene so happy, I could only hope my blessing would be useful to her.

---

Dungeon Name: Shoutarou Sagami

Classification: Cave Type

Number of Rooms: 1

Number of Levels: 1

Number of Biologics: 1

Number of Non-biologics: 3

Number of Drops: 0

Number of Dungeon Skills: 0

Number of Titles: 0

Dungeon Rank: Z

Remaining DP: 891

---



“All right—!”

Selene was so ecstatic she was jumping up and down, her happiness expressed with her entire body. Having made a contract with a spirit, thus now being able to use magic, I could understand the excitement.

Up until now, she’d been a slave. Even in her wildest dreams, I bet she never thought she’d be able to make a contract.

But, as I looked at her stat screen, I remembered my concerns.

---

Race: Elf  
Job: Mage  
Level: 9  
Health: 45  
Magic: 650  
Intelligence: 500  
Attack: 12  
Defense: 14  
Magic Defense: 680  
Magic Attack: 700  
Skills: Shoutarou Sagami’s Blessings

---

Shoutarou Sagami's Blessing... Looking at it again, it still seemed pretty useless. Would everything really turn out all right?

(Selene. The kind of magic you can use depends on the spirit, right?)

"Yes! Ah, but you can't start off with overly powerful magic. Like, if you contracted with a Fire Spirit, you would only be able to start a small campfire with the magic at first."

I see, so as one trained, they'd gradually be able to increase their abilities.

"That's why I should be able to use...to use...eh? S-spirit-san, what kind of magic are you able to use? I don't know what kind of magic I should be casting..."

What kind indeed. A Dungeon Spirit... I suppose I should look at the details of the Blessing first.

---

### 《Shoutarou Sagami's Blessing》

Dungeon Warp: A target inside the dungeon can be warped to any specified point in the dungeon. Required magic: 10.

---

Oooh?! It actually looked kinda useful! It was just limited to the

dungeon, though. I kinda wanted to see her use it. I spent some DP and placed down an herb for Selene.

(Selene. Let's try moving that herb. Create an image in your mind of moving it to your room.)

"Moving...it? Understood."

Selene placed the herb on the palm of her hand, and concentrated with a 'mmmmm'. As she did, the herb disappeared, and reappeared in the back room.

"Eh, wha, the herb. What just happened?"

(This is the magic you can use now, Selene. The Dungeon Warp. As long as it's in the dungeon, you can warp anything it seems.)

"I-is that really true?! To think I could use a spatial movement magic..."

Selene was acting pretty nervous. A Warp——in other words, instantaneous movement. It was a cheat-like power within the confines of the dungeon.

Oh, if Selene had this power, then it'd be fine if I sealed off the passageway to her room. Thank goodness. That solved the problem of what to do if raiders were to find Selene's room.

I went ahead and closed the 3 block passageway to Selene's room. It

was nice that it still cost the same 1DP to close it as to excavate it.

(Selene. Next, could you try warping yourself to your room? I've blocked off the passageway.)

"Yes, understood."

Selene again closed her eyes and concentrated.

And then Selene disappeared—————leaving behind her robe and boots.

(Huh? S-Selene?)

"I did it! it really...worked?! W-where are my clothes?!"

I moved my view to Selene's room and saw her stark naked and in a tizzy. She successfully warped...except for everything she was wearing.

(Selene! Go back to where you were before.)

"O-okay?!"

Selene warped back, and quickly donned her clothes.

(I wonder why that happened?)

"It's probably, because I'm not used to it yet. I've just got to practice more..."

(Got it. Then try practicing some more.)

I couldn't have Selene continue to do that. She had no choice but to just give it her best.

"Understood! I'll do my best!"

Selene warped again. And again, clothes were left behind.

"Hya?! A-again."

It was gonna be a long day.



Well then, since I gained so much DP, it was time to expand the dungeon. Getting to expand the dungeon myself...I was suddenly itching for the chance.

The spoils of the last raiders, hatchet x3, brigandine x3, and the cursed collar...what should I do with them?

The hatchets and brigandines were worth 100DP each. And the cursed

collar was worth—a whole whopping 1000DP. It was a horrible item, but it was worth a lot.

After converting them, altogether I had 2,478DP. First off, I should expand this room.

On the first floor, I cleared out 7 blocks from the far right to the far left in a straight line. Then to add two rooms, I spent 20DP x2.

The result was 2 30-block rooms, each 5 x 6 blocks wide and long. Making rooms this way was a better deal in DP.

30 blocks seemed to be the minimum size recognized as an additional room.

In order to test my theory, I tried to place the 《Lightning Magic Circle: Biologics in the room will trigger Lightning Magic.》 in Selene's 3 x 3 block room, but it couldn't be set down. So, it couldn't be placed in a room too small to count as a 'room'.

I also couldn't place traps in the passageways. So traps must also be placed inside rooms.

That was the limit for the always reliable traps. ...Okay, I've got more DP, time to get to work.

I hoped Selene could eventually help with this part. It had been an hour since I left her. Speaking of that, I wondered if she got any better at warping?

I returned to the first room.

"Hrrrnn...urrrh..."

In there was a fairly worn out, scraped up, and teary-eyed Selene. In the short period of time since I left her, what exactly happened?

(Selene! A-are you okay? What happened?)

"Ugu..Ah. Spi-rit-san-"

(C-calm down, Selene. Here, look, an herb.)

That was some pretty horrible sobbing. I placed down an herb for her.

(So, can you tell me what happened?)

"That's, I..."

What Selene was trying to say, was that in trying to keep her clothes with her, this last time she warped was unstable. When she warped in, she was upside down.

(Well, about that. All you can do is give it your best.)

“Uuu...curses...it’s bitter..”

Selene munched on the herb, stuffing it into her mouth. The bitterness and frustration became her nourishment. Probably.

---

Dungeon Name: Shoutarou Sagami

Classification: Cave Type

Number of Rooms: 3

Number of Levels: 1

Number of Biologics: 1

Number of Non-biologics: 3

Number of Drops: 0

Number of Dungeon Skills: 0

Number of Titles: 0

Dungeon Rank: W—

Remaining DP: 2439

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